

AND I WAS FROZEN WITH PANIC AND FEAR FOR DAYS.

**I EVEN HAD SEIZURES BECAUSE OF
THE TERRIFYING FEELING OF BEING TRAPPED.**



BUT LUCKILY, VERY LUCKILY,

**IN THIS PLACE WHERE TIME HAD STOPPED,
ONLY "MY" TIME KEPT GOING**

**AND ULTIMATELY,
IT WAS TIME THAT WOULD HEAL ALL THIS.**

FRIDAY

FORBIDDEN TALES

禁曜日



THERE'S ANOTHER ROOM OUTSIDE MY ROOM!

**I WAS SO SHOCKED, I JUST STOOD
THERE IN SILENCE FOR A WHILE.**



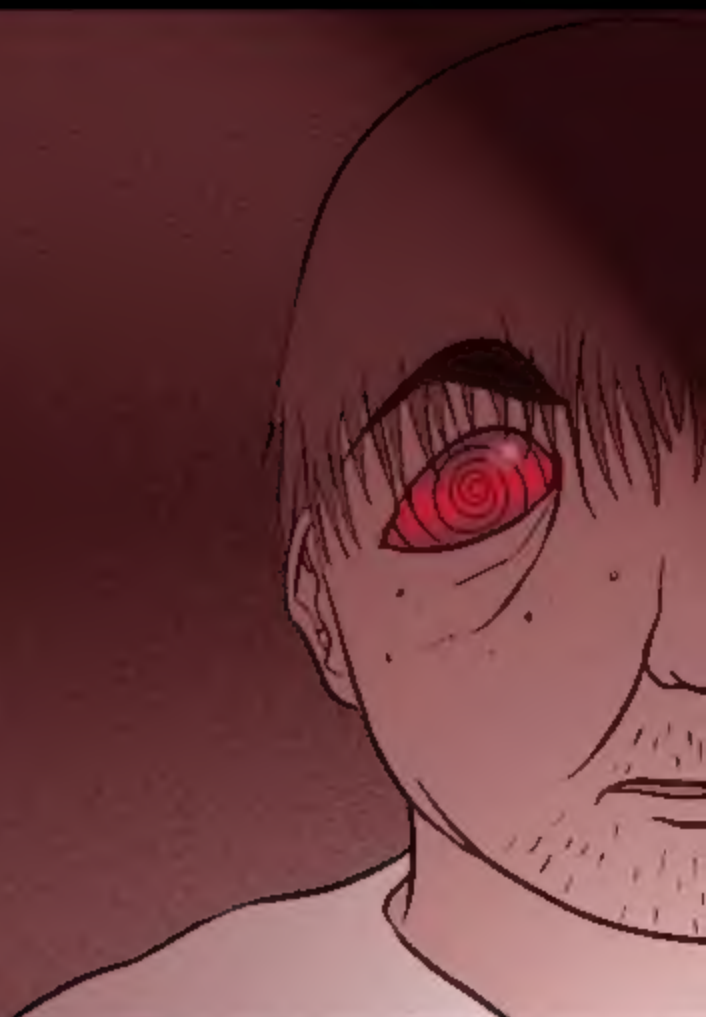
AND THOUSANDS OF WINDOWS.



**BUT NO MATTER HOW HARD I STRUGGLED,
I REALIZED THAT THERE WAS NO WAY
TO ESCAPE FROM THIS ENCLOSED SPACE.**

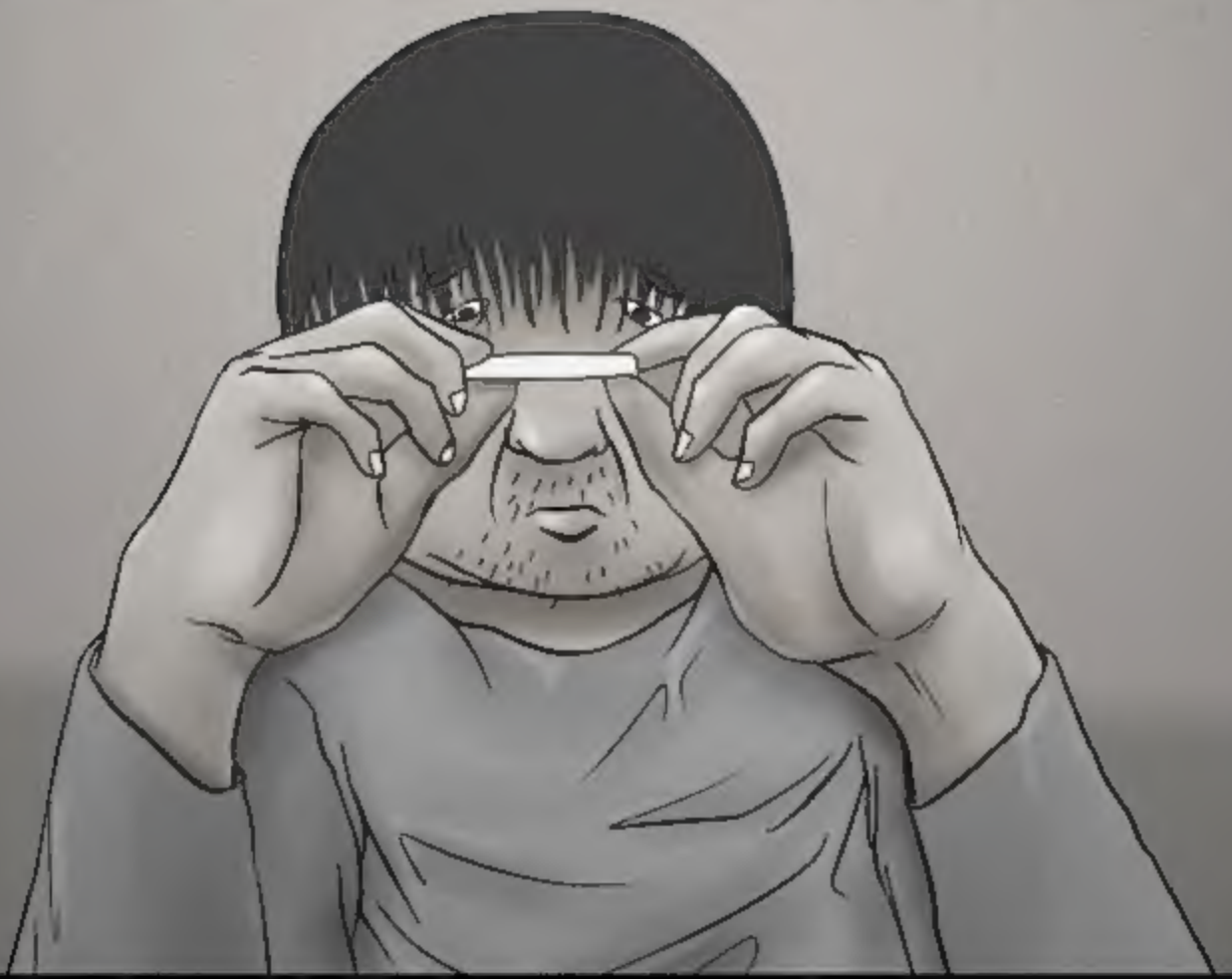


I EVEN THOUGHT THAT MAYBE I HAD GONE CRAZY.



I OPENED AND CLOSED HUNDREDS OF DOORS





WHEW

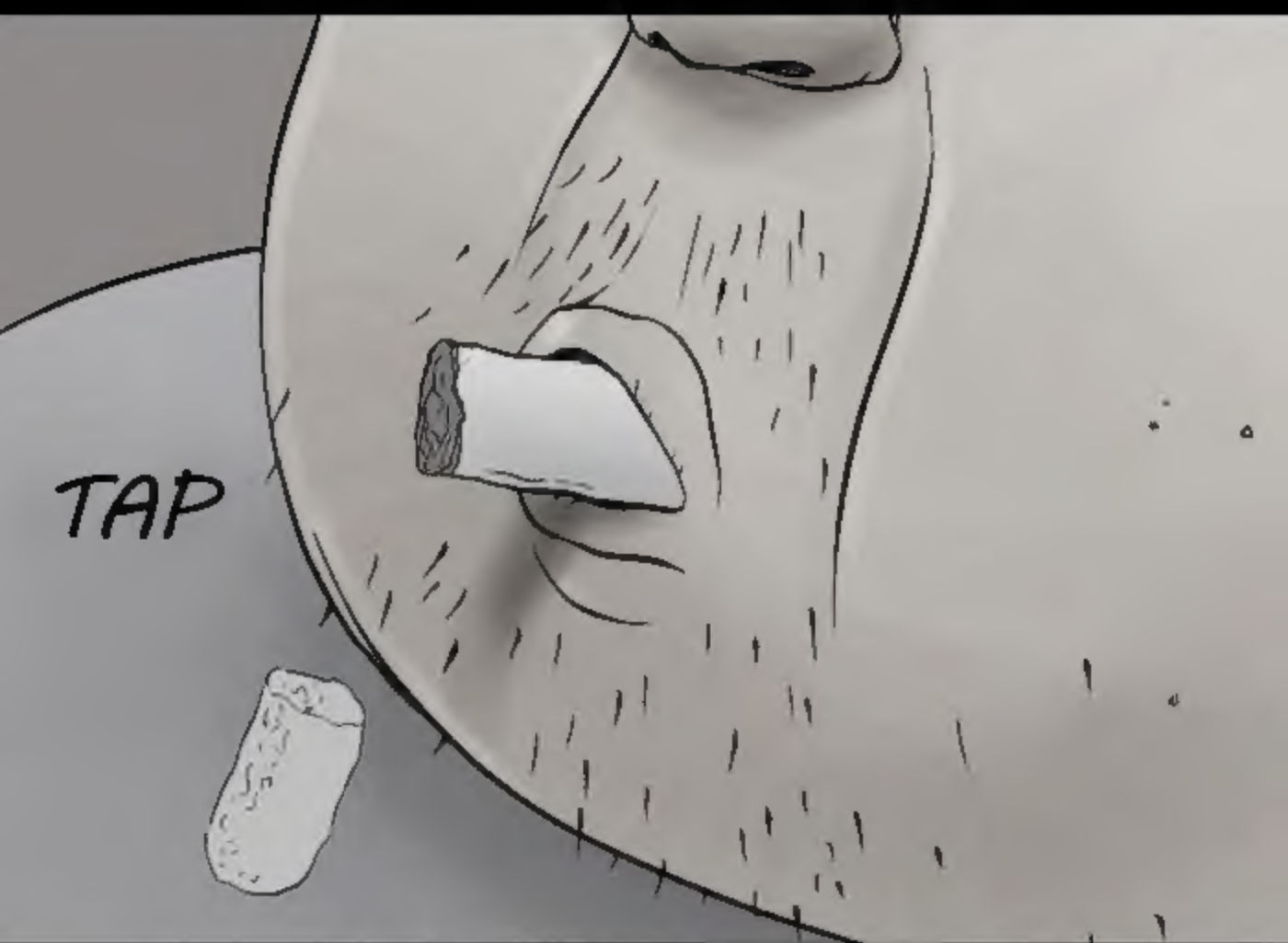


STRANGELY,



**WHenever I'd close and open a door,
everything went back to the way it was.**



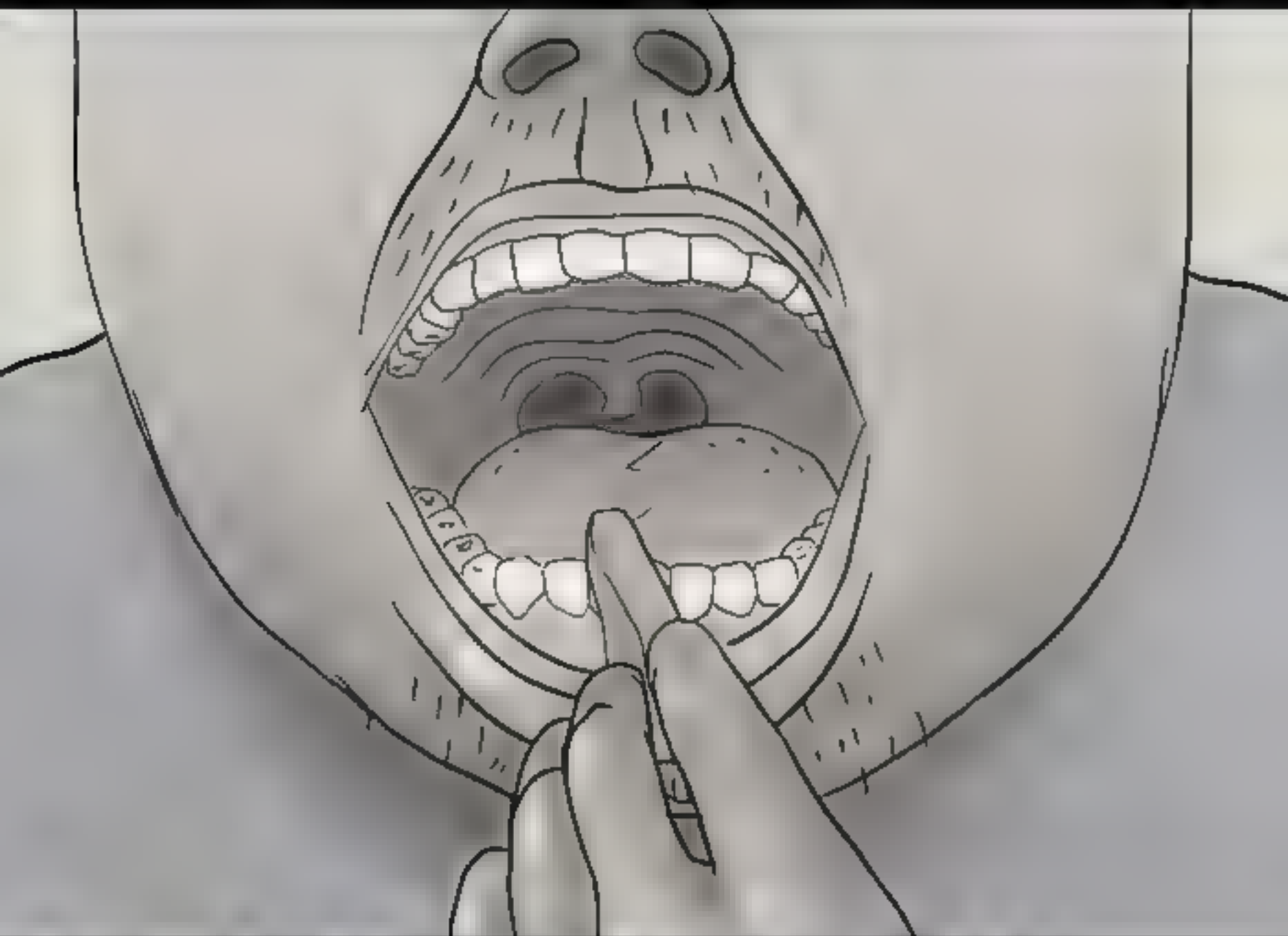


**SINCE WHENEVER I RAN OUT OF FOOD,
ALL I HAD TO DO WAS OPEN THE DOOR AND
GO TO THE NEXT ROOM.**

THE PROBLEM WAS,



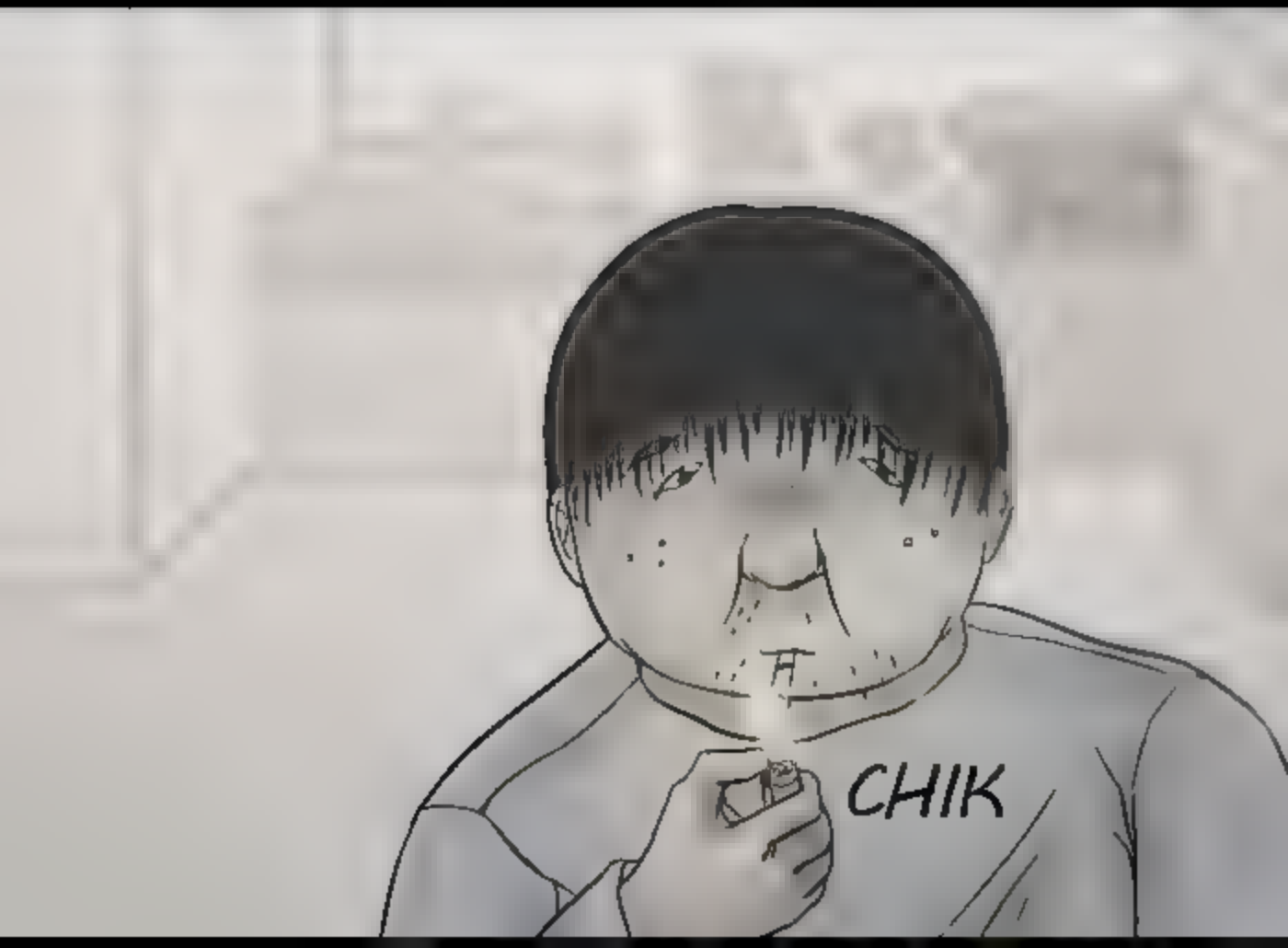
**ALL I HAD TO EAT WAS TWO PIECES OF PIZZA CRUST
AND A BAG OF RICE I HAD WON IN AN EVENT.**

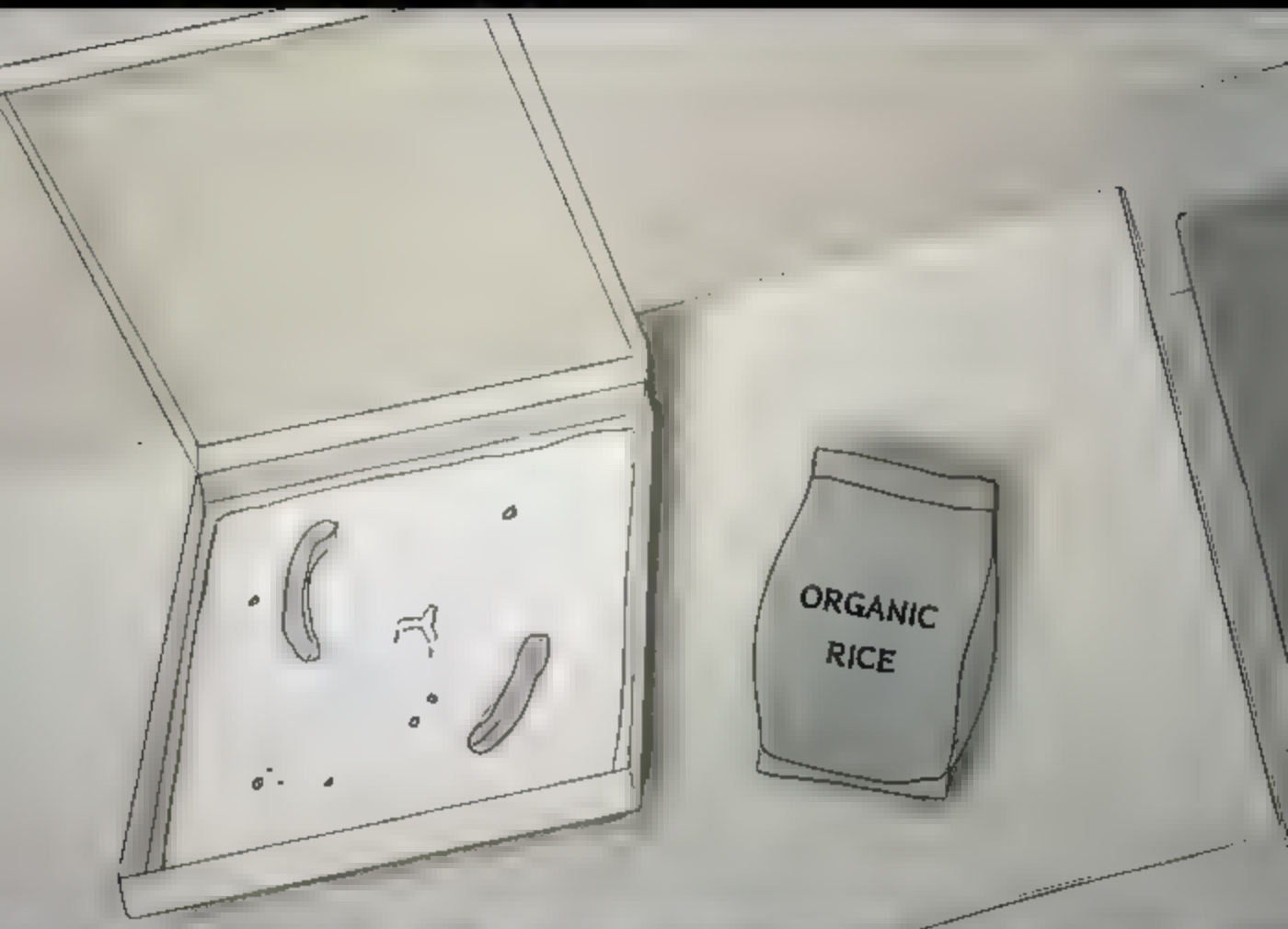


**I FORCED MYSELF TO EAT IN ORDER TO SURVIVE.
I CHEWED AND SWALLOWED SO I WOULDN'T DIE.**



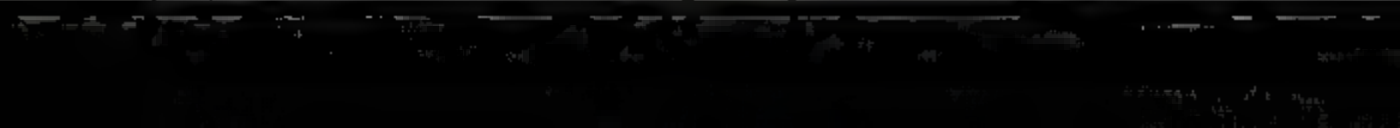
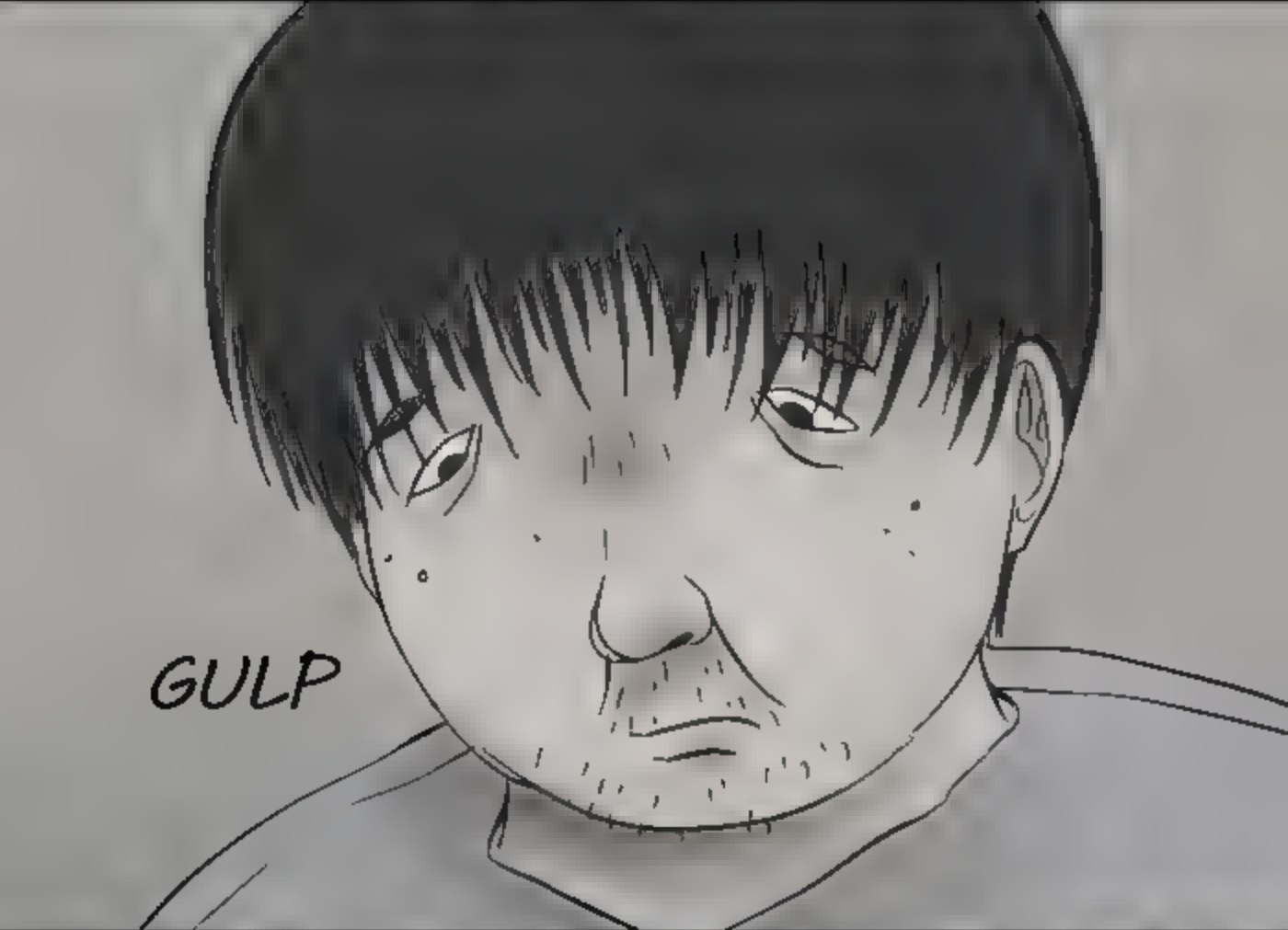
SO I WAS ABLE TO AVOID STARVATION.





THIS WAS ALL THE FOOD I HAD.

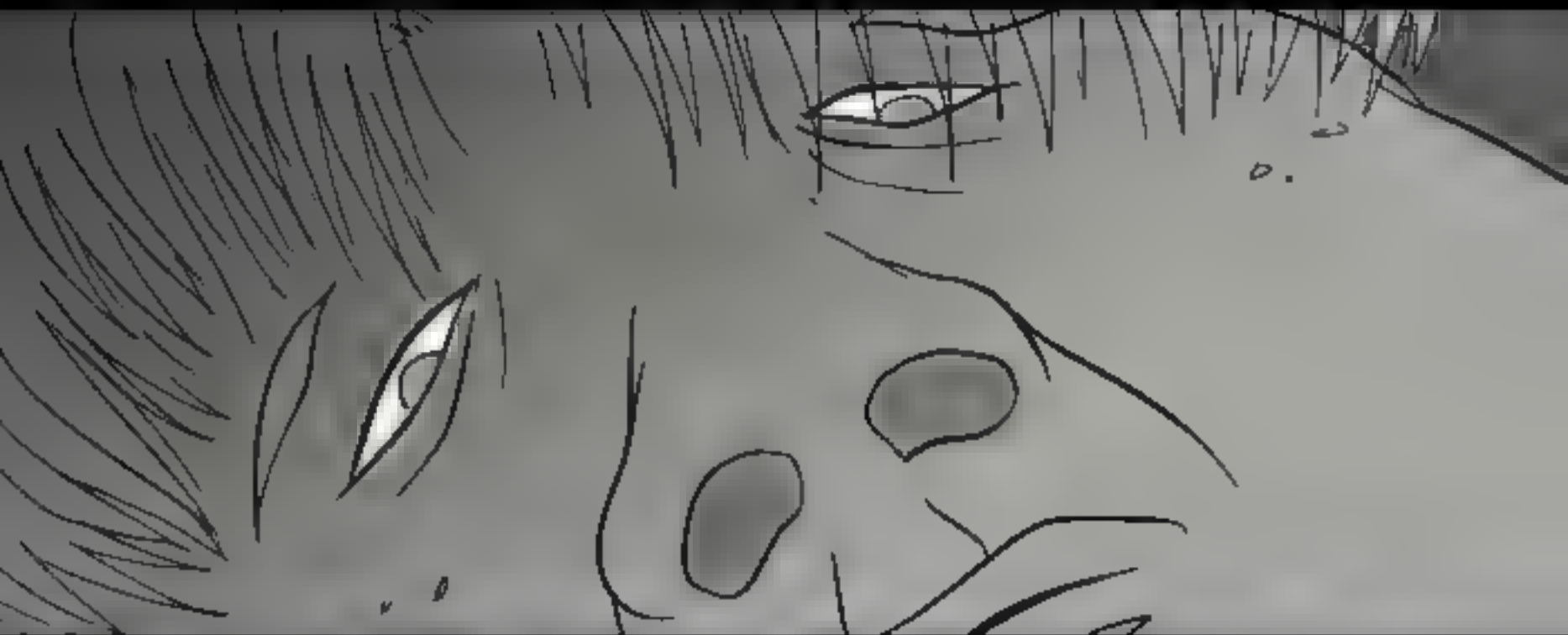




AFTER THAT, A LONG TIME PASSED.

THE LONG HOURS GRADUALLY MADE ME STRONGER.

I NO LONGER CRIED IN DESPAIR.



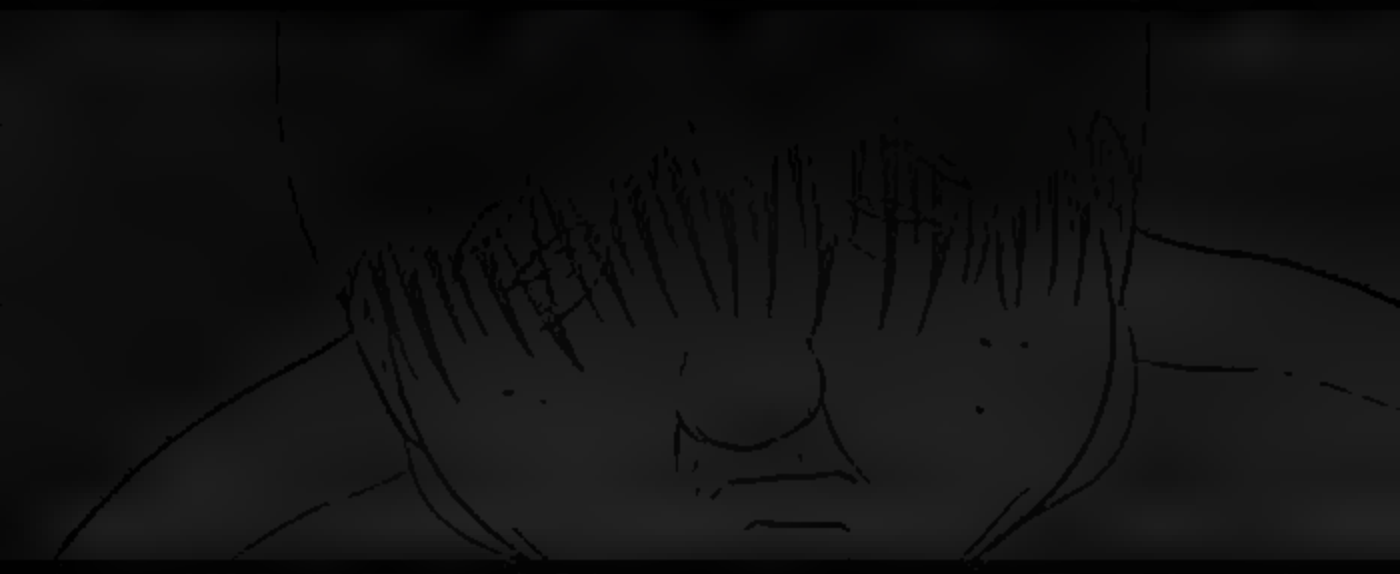


I'M SO SICK
OF THIS...



SHOULD I JUST LET MYSELF DIE.

I THOUGHT THIS MORE
THAN ANYTHING ELSE EACH DAY.



SQUISH

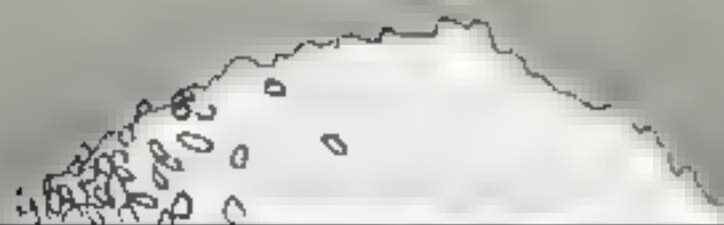


TAP



**ALL OF THE SALT, SUGAR AND FAT IN THAT
PROCESSED FOOD THAT WOULD STIMULATE MY TONGUE—**

**I EXPERIENCED A NEW PURITY OF TASTE
THAT I HAD NEVER FELT BEFORE.**



I SLOWLY REALIZED THE ESSENCE OF
EATING (喰) AND DRINKING (飲)

喰

EATING (喰)

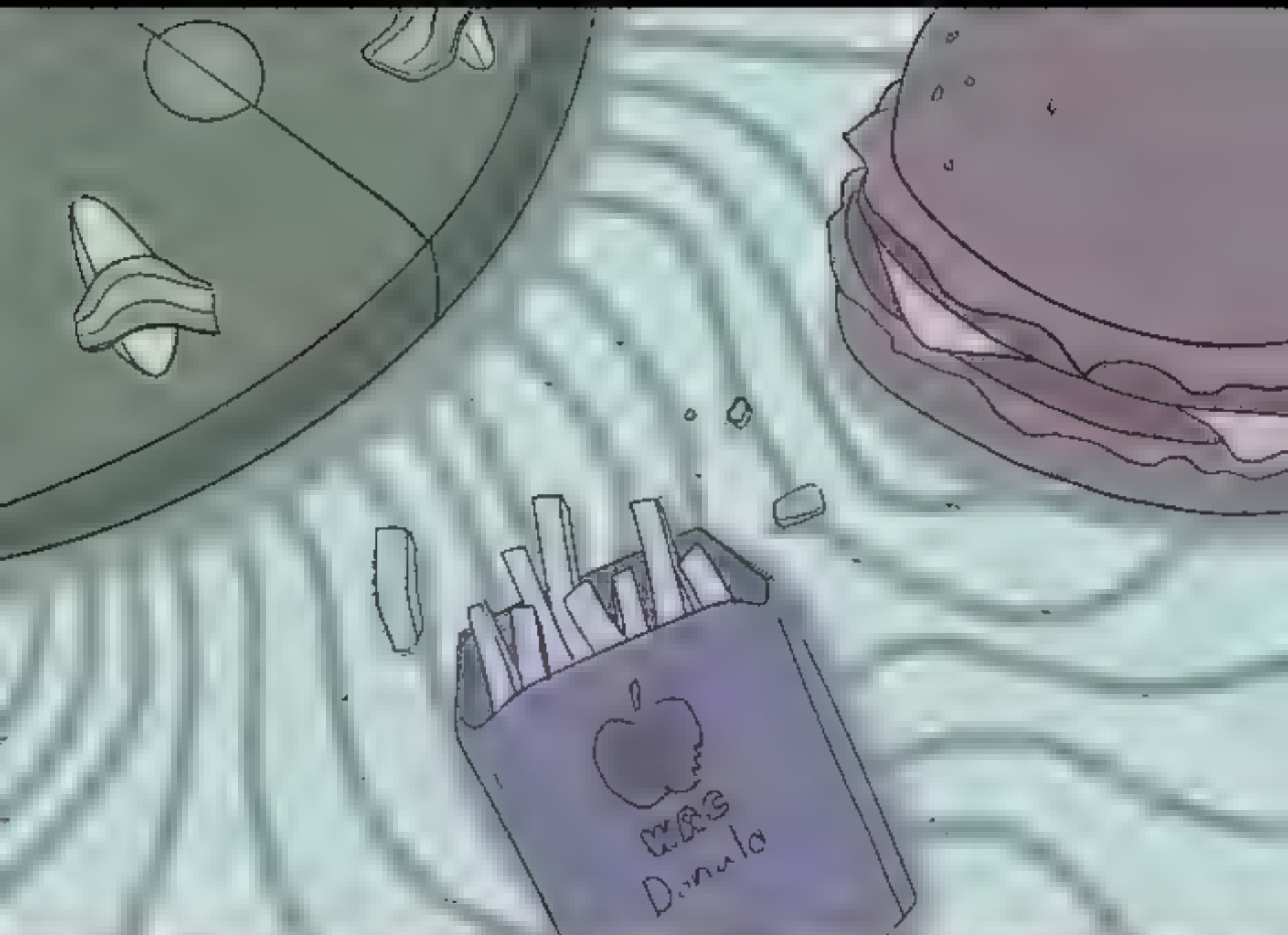
飲

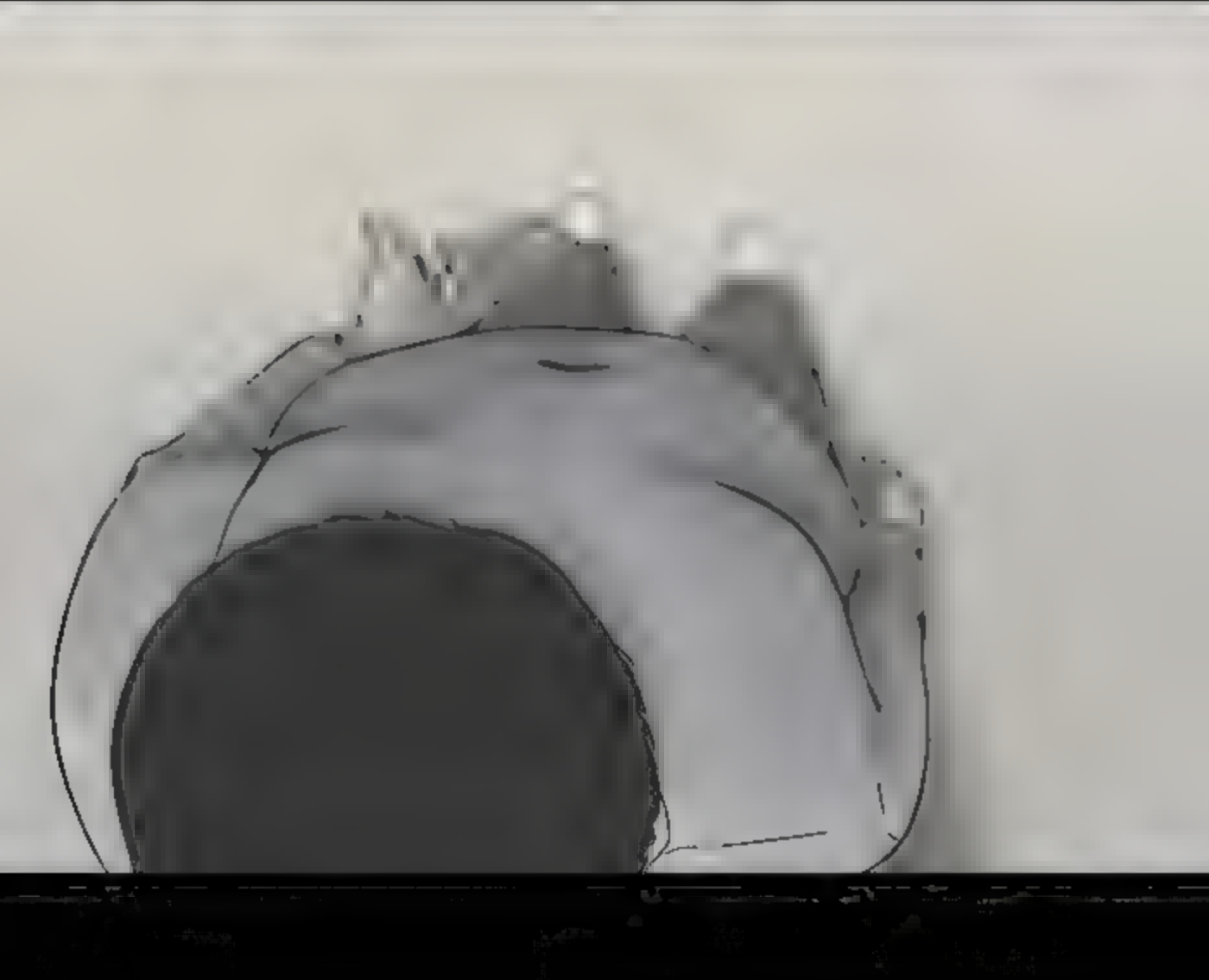
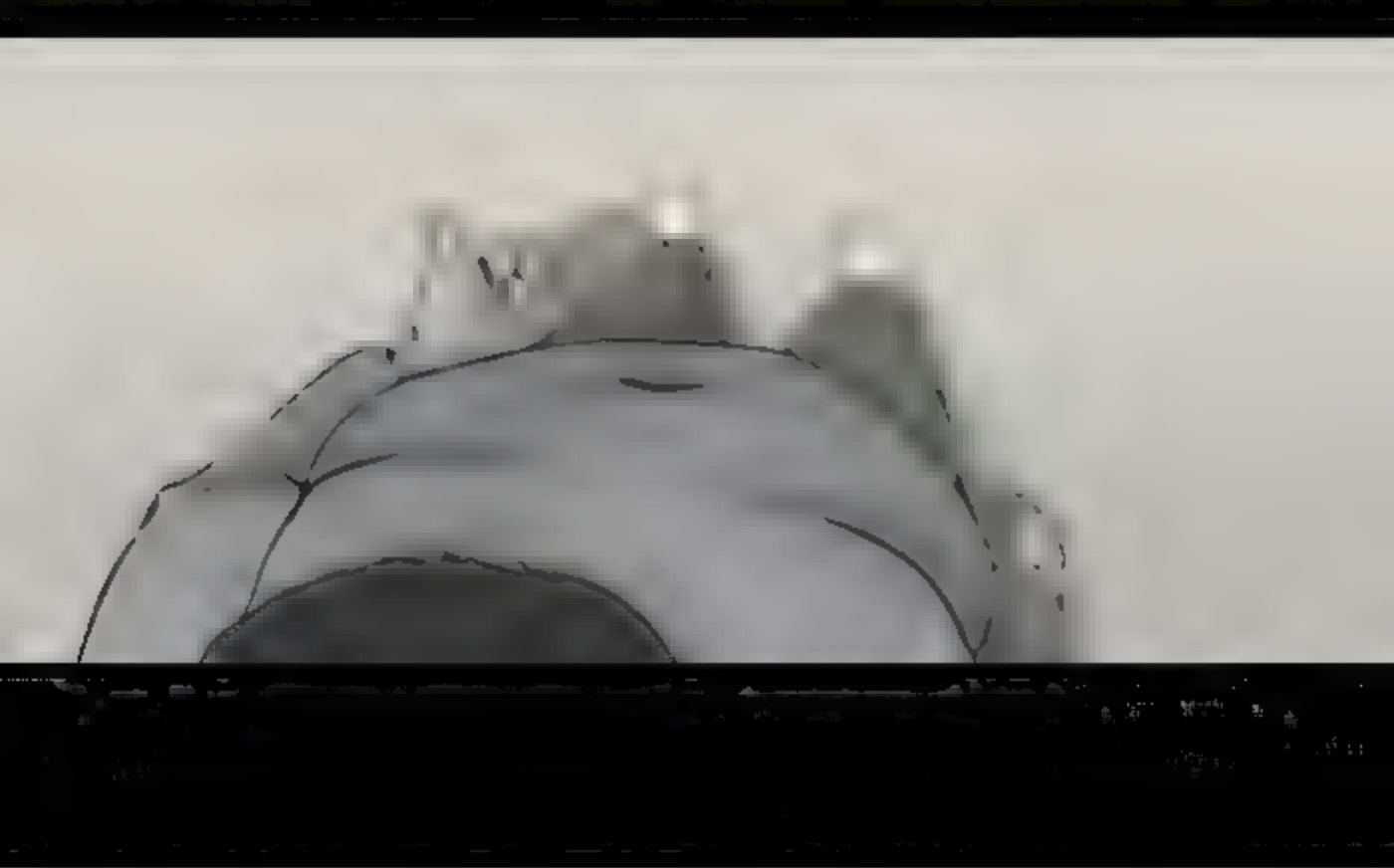
DRINKING (飲)

I SAVORED THE SWEET TASTE OF RICE AND WHEAT.

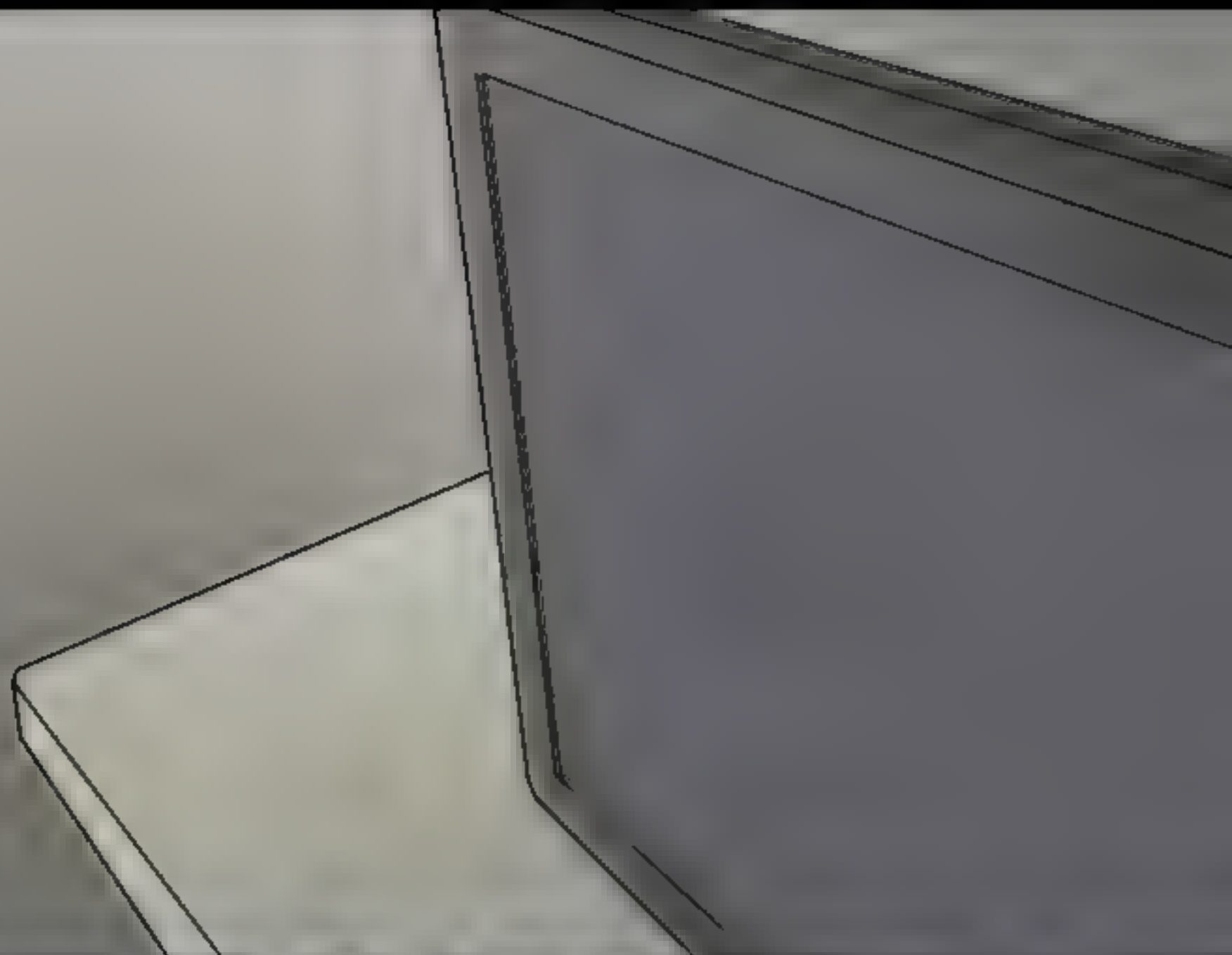


AFTER ALL THE JUNK FOOD I USED TO EAT DAILY

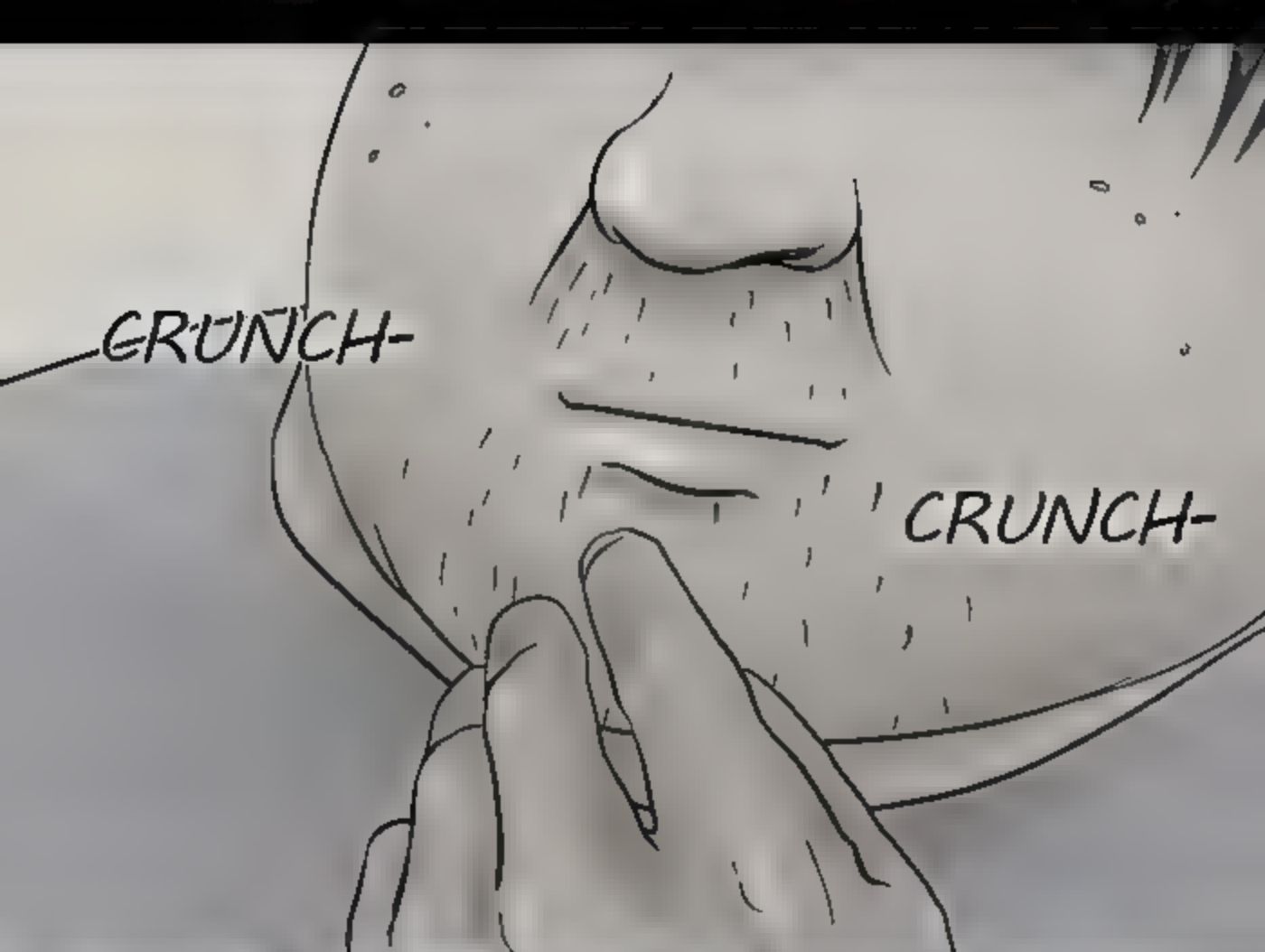




I HAD TO FIND WAYS OF ENTERTAINING
MYSELF SINCE THERE WAS NOTHING TO DO.



SO I WROTE,



CRUNCH-

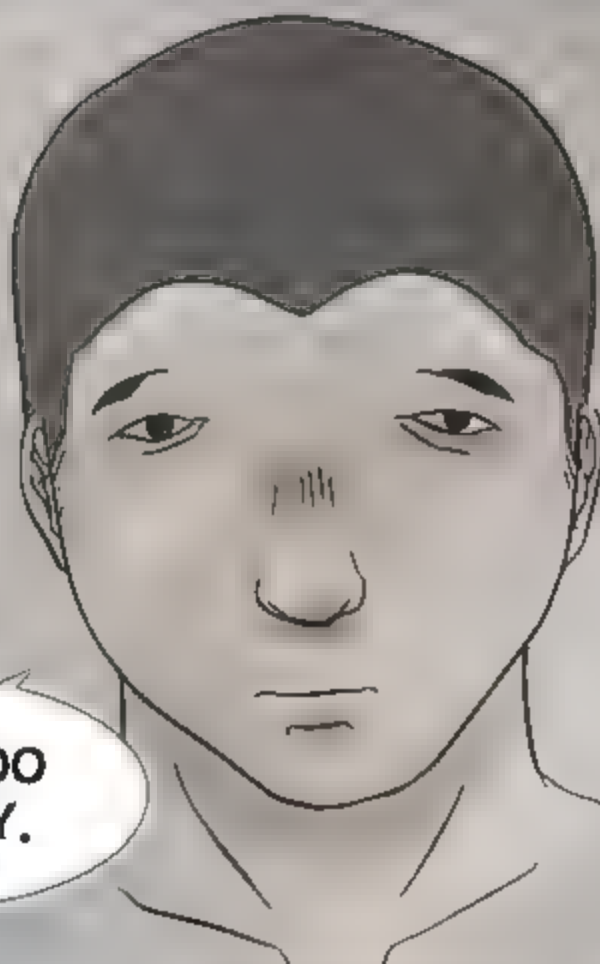
CRUNCH-

IT WAS DELICIOUS.



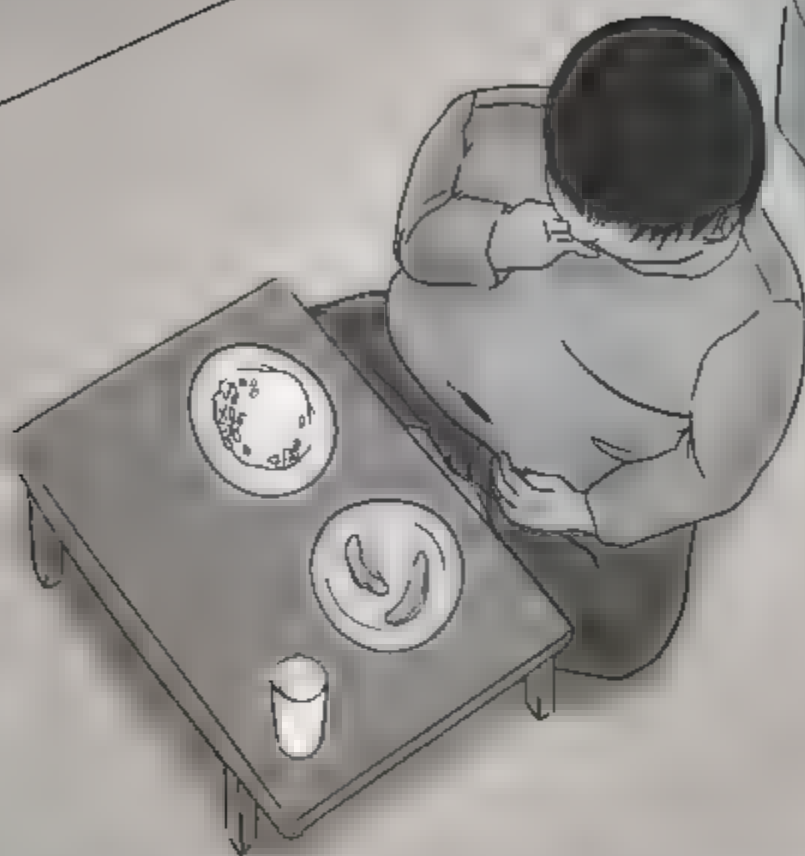


I ATE FRESH FOOD AND TRAINED MY BODY.



**NOT TOO
SHABBY.**

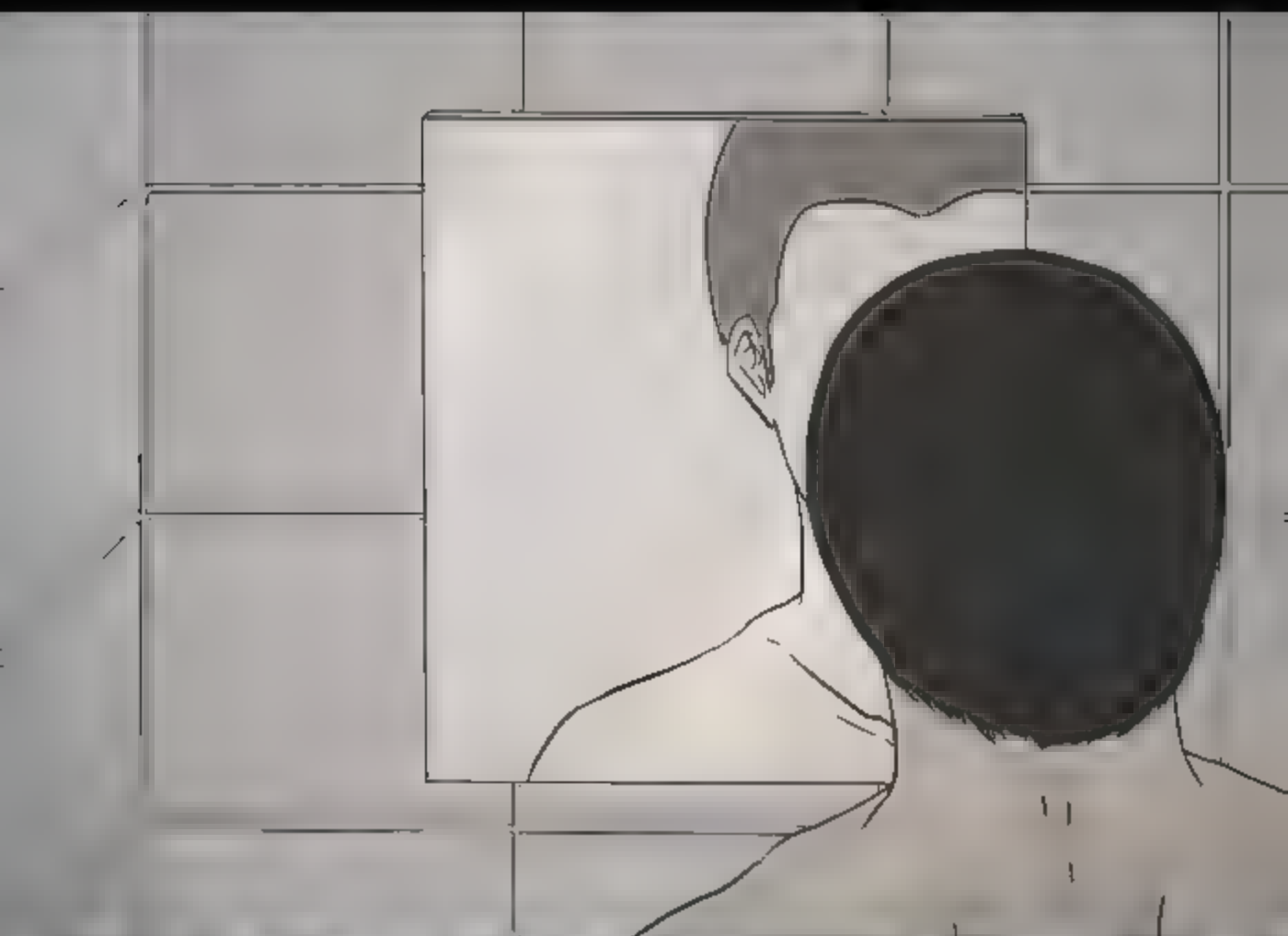
FAR MORE THAN PIZZA, CHICKEN,
TONKATSU OR BBQ PORK.



SLOWLY, BUT SURELY, I REALIZED
THE ESSENCE OF LIFE.

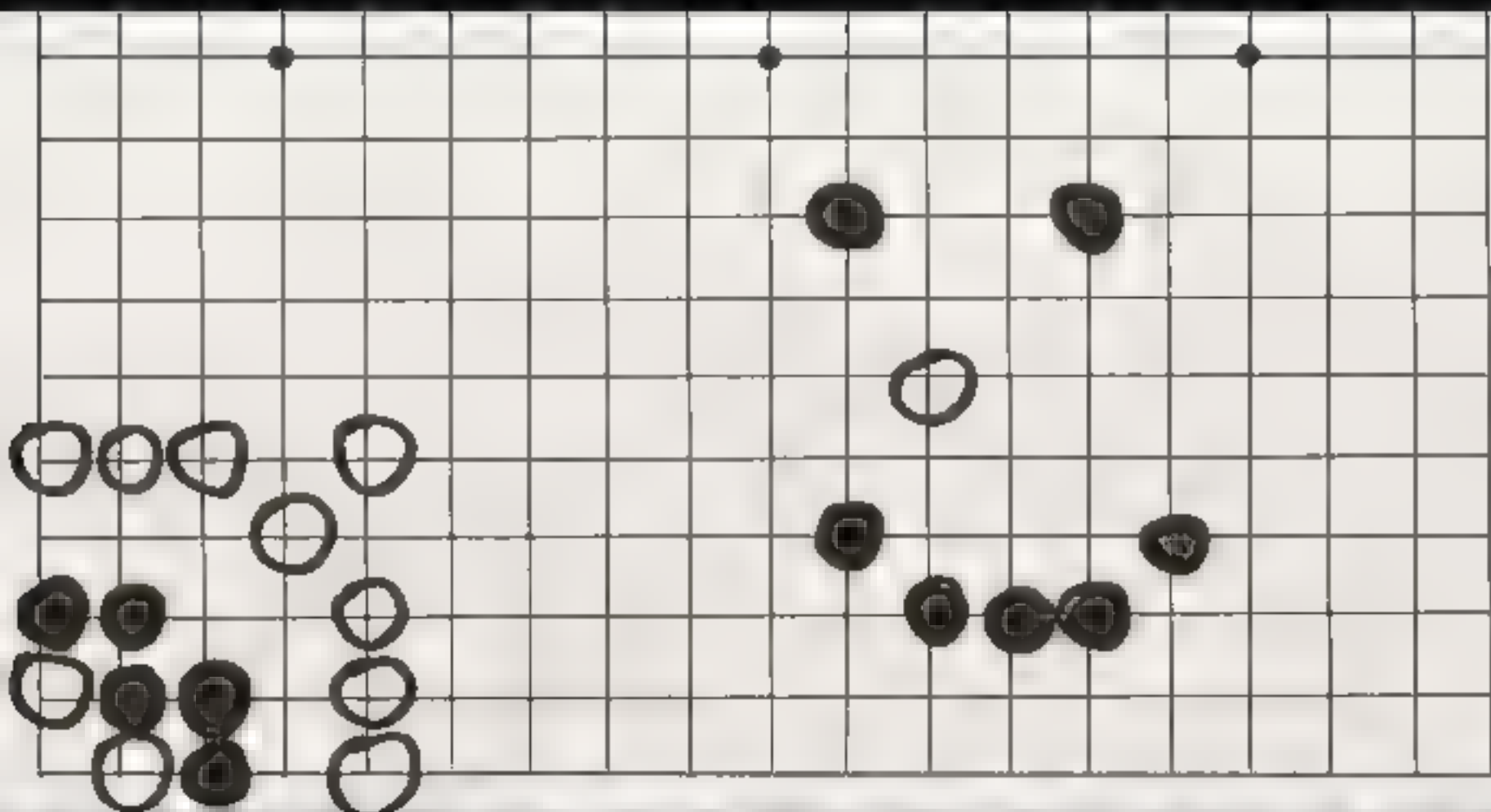


IT WASN'T COMPLETELY OF MY OWN VOLITION,



BUT I GAVE UP EATING MEAT AND SMOKING.

AND FREED MYSELF FROM MY IGNORANCE.



I FOCUSED ALL OF THIS TIME ON MYSELF,

AND BECAME A BETTER PERSON EACH DAY.

SINCE

IT HAD ALWAYS BEEN ME

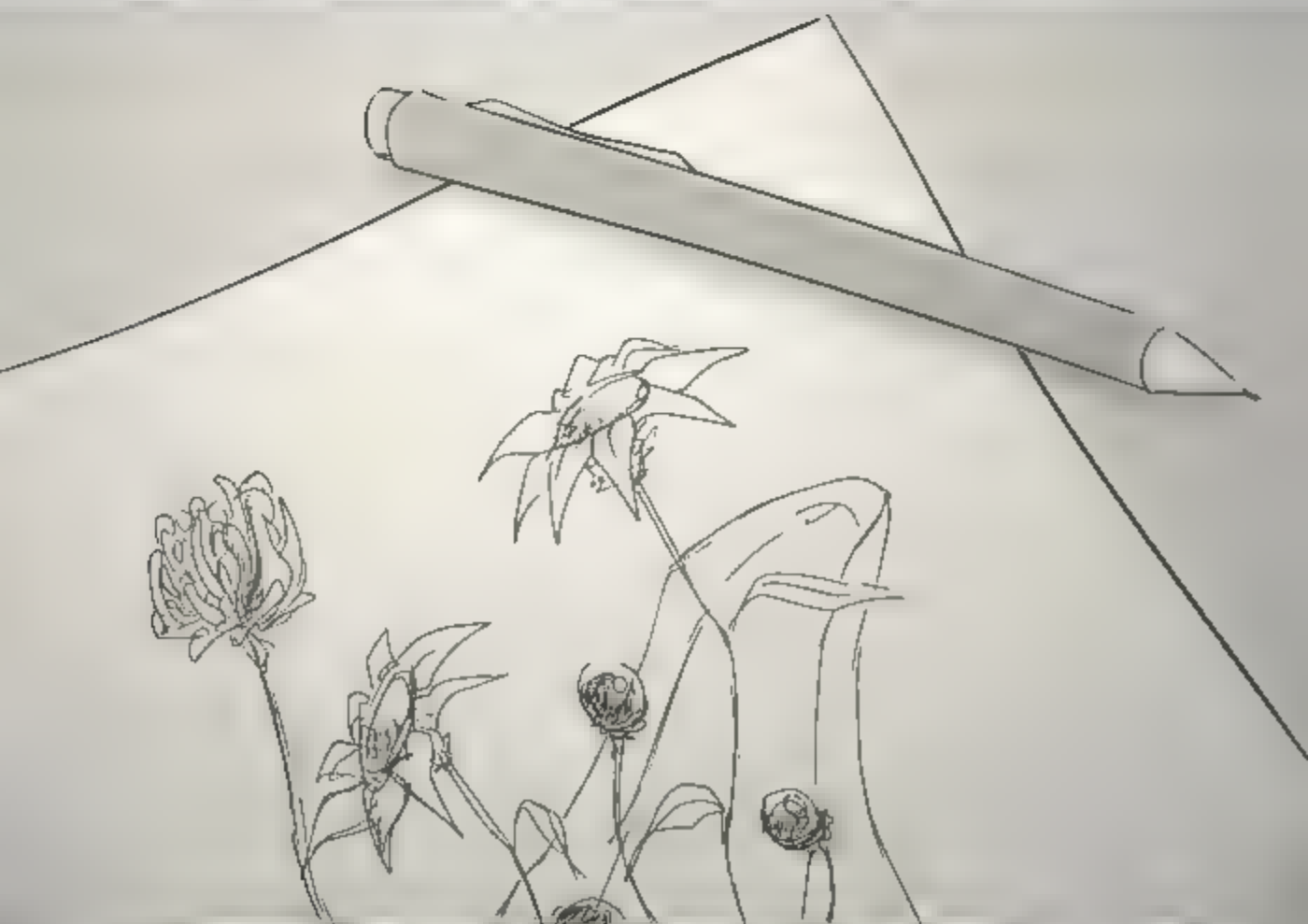
WHO HAD IMPRISONED MYSELF.

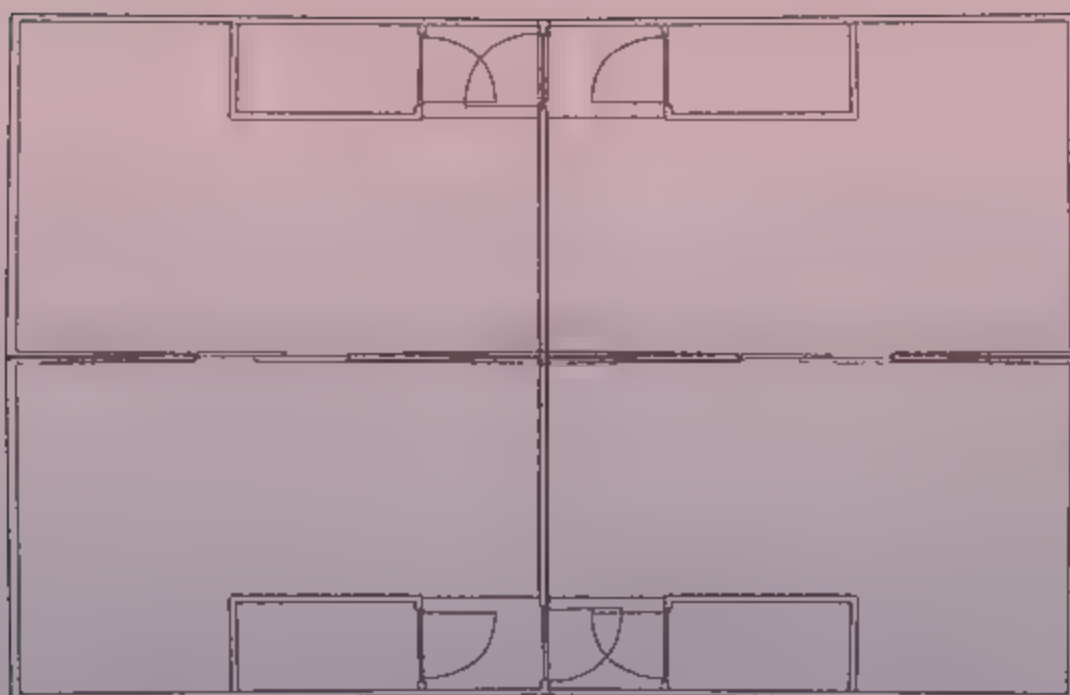


THEN,

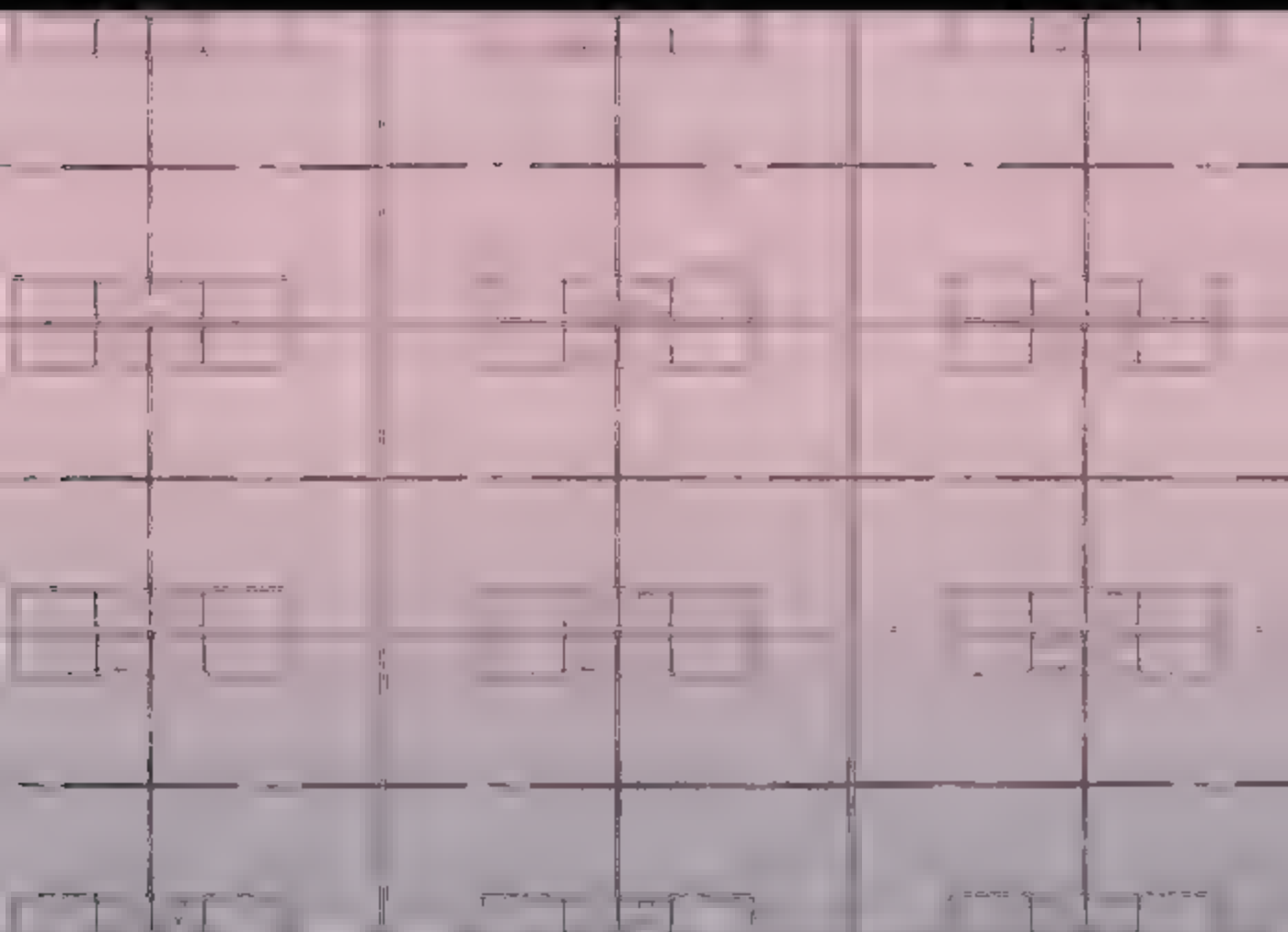


AND DREW PICTURES,





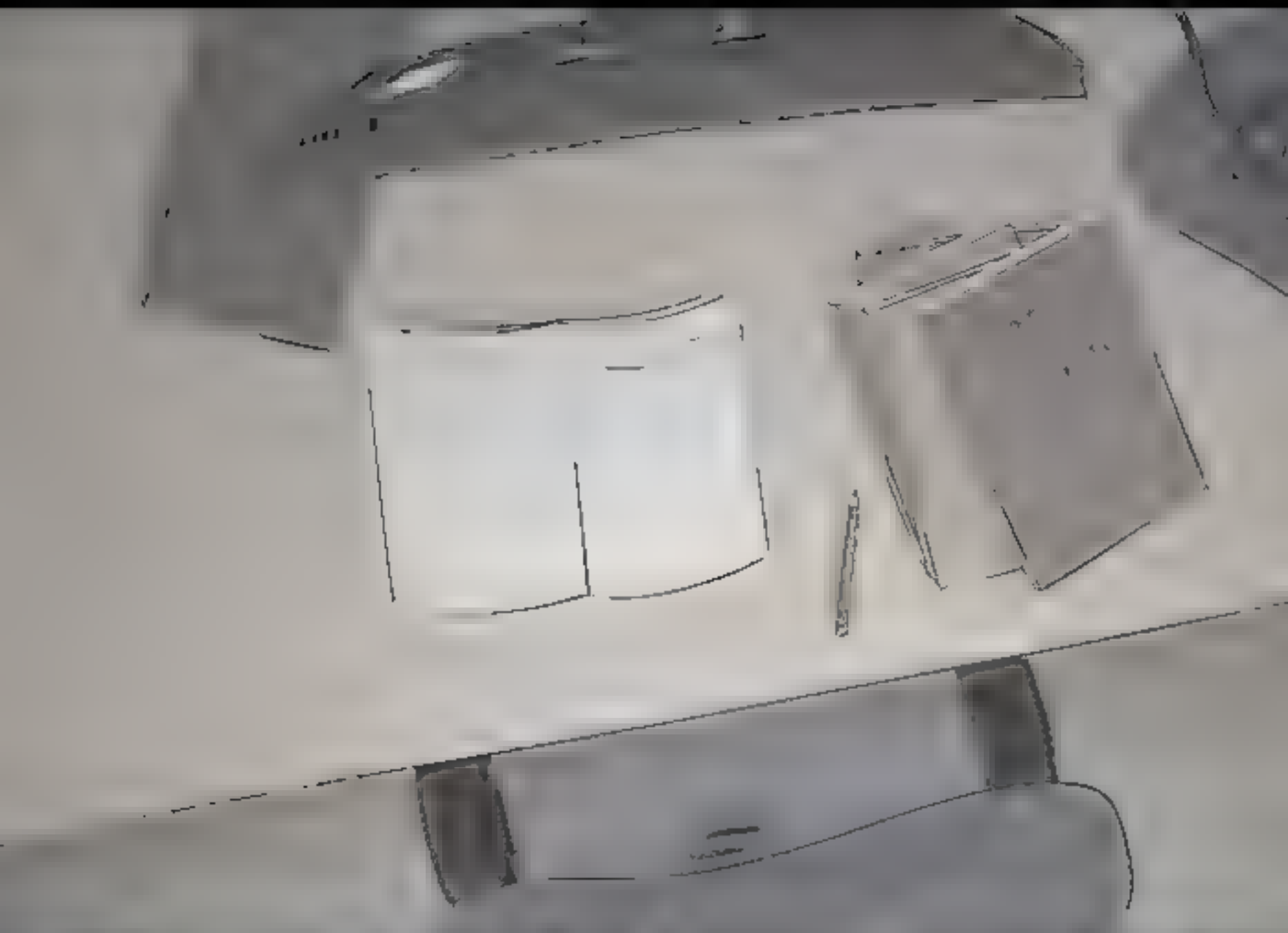
**I NO LONGER FELT ANY RESENTMENT
TOWARDS MY IMPRISONMENT.**



YEAH, I WAS HAPPY.

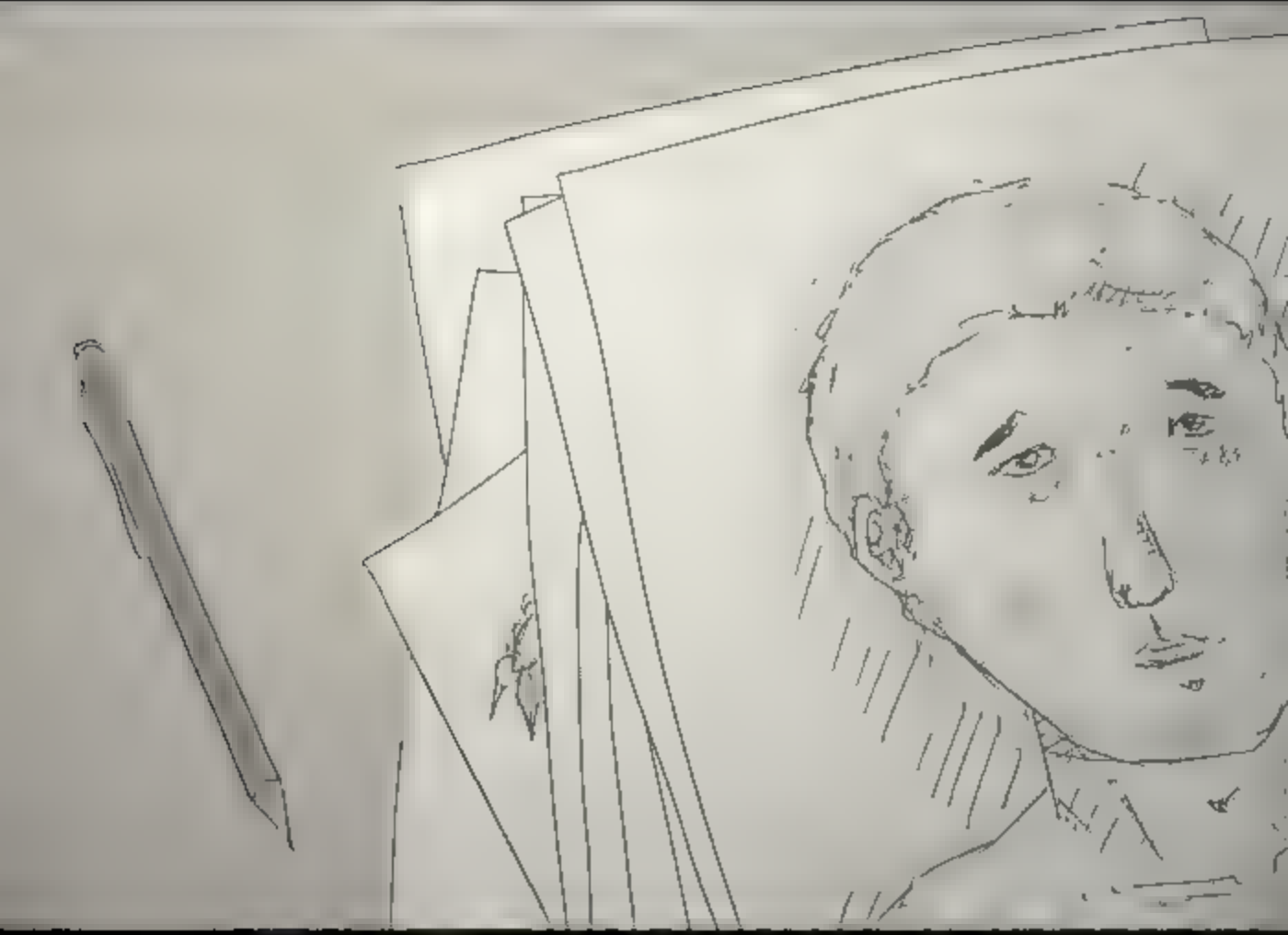
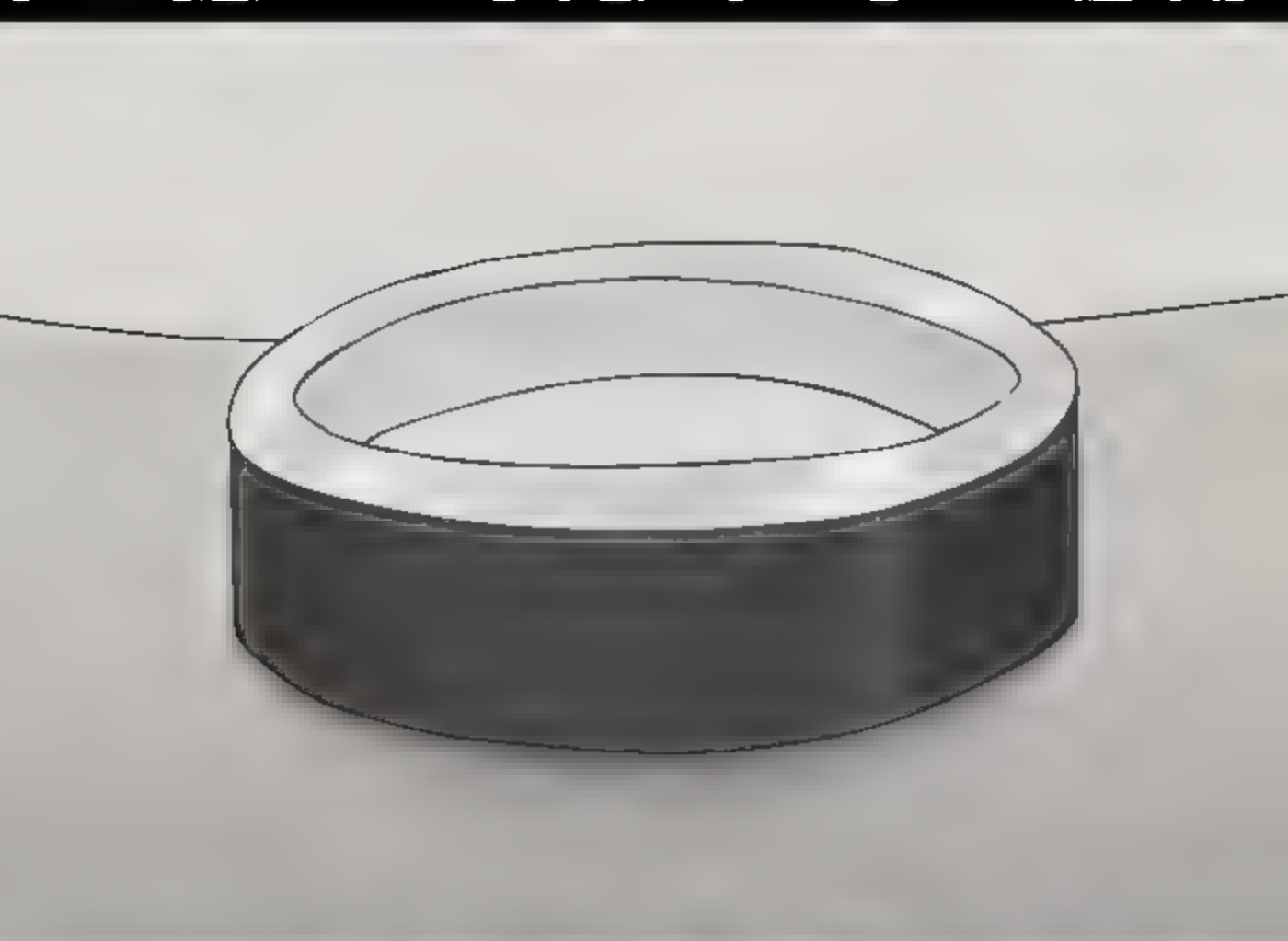


DEFINITELY HAPPIER THAN MYSELF AT THAT TIME.



**AFTER THAT, SO MANY DAYS PASSED
THAT IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO COUNT.**







AM I HAPPY?



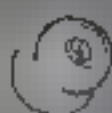


**AH, I'D BETTER
GO GET SOME
RICE.**

ON ONE OF THOSE ENDLESS DAYS.

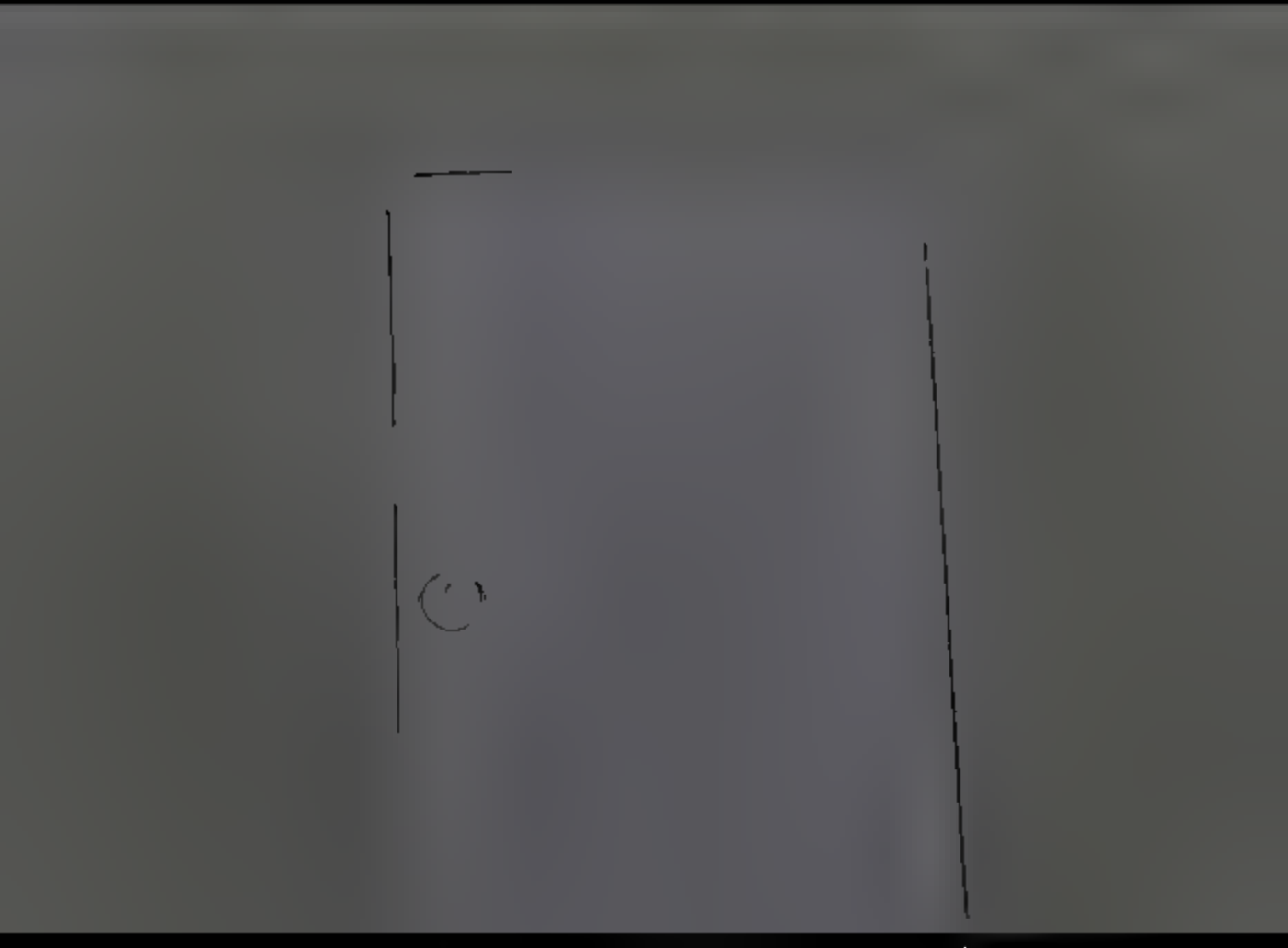
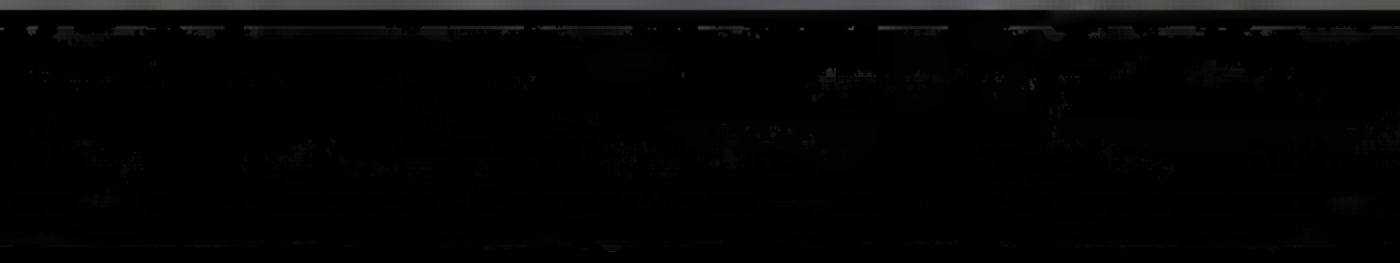
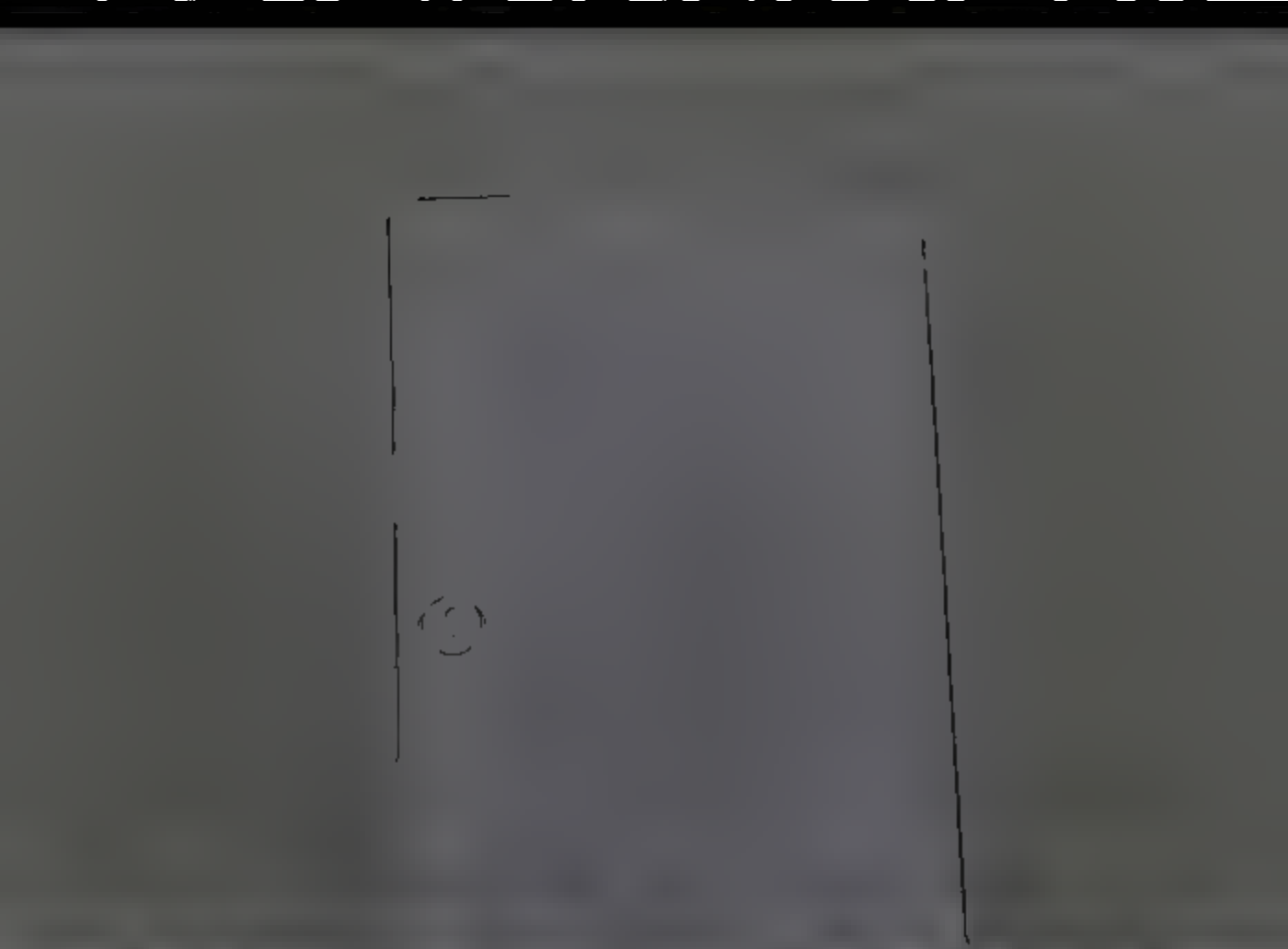


CLICK-



WITHOUT ANY WARNING OR NOTICE







THE DOOR OPENED.

I WASN'T AS HAPPY AS I THOUGHT I WOULD BE.



IN FACT, I WASN'T HAPPY— I WAS CONFUSED.



BUT SURPRISINGLY,





FOR A SECOND,

**MY HEAD WAS FILLED WITH
ALL KINDS OF THOUGHTS.**

MY MIND WAS OVERWHELMED WITH EMOTIONS.

**THEN FINALLY, ONE CLEAR
QUESTION ENTERED MY MIND.**



DO I REALLY HAVE TO LEAVE?